ATKINSON'S EVENING POST,

AND PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY NEWS.

Vol. XVIII. **Philadelphia, June 22, 1839.** **Whole No. 934.**

MAKE WAY FOR LIBERTY.

BY A. ROSENGARTEN.

On the capture of Arnold Winkelried, at the battle of Sempach, in which the Swiss, fighting for their independence, totally defeated the Austrians, in the 14th century:

"Make way for liberty!" he cried;
Made way for liberty, and died!

In arms the Austrian phalanx stood
A living wall, a human wood!

Opposed to them a wavering band
Contending for their native land;
Andmet the work of life and death
Hung on the passing of a breath!
The fire of conquest fired the foe,
The battle trembled to and fro:
Yet, while the Austrians held their ground,
Point for point back against the wound,
Where the impenetrable array
Still closed their ranks of hostile steel,
The unbroken line of knights and chiefs
That long had marshalled Austria's fiefs,
And perish at their tyrants feet.

It did depend on one indeed!
Behold him—Arnold Winkelried!
There sounds not to the trump of fame
The echo of a nobler name.
Stamped in the sound among the throng,
In resonance deep and long,
Till you might see with sudden grace,
The very letters of the face,
And by the motion of his form
Anticipate the coming storm;
And by the uplifting of his hand know,
Tell where the bolt would strike, and how.

But 'twas no moment thought then done,
The field of battle was a space
Where life was lightly prized and lost:
"Make way for liberty!" he cried,
Then ran with arms extended wide,
As if his dearest friend to clasp;
Ten spears he swept within his grasp.
"Make way for liberty!" he cried,
Then bore penns men from side to side,
His bosom and strong arm bare it on,
And thus made way for liberty.

Swift to the breach his comrades fly;
"Make way for liberty!" they cry,
And through the Austrian phalanx dare,
As rent the spear their Arnold's heart:
Wide asunder poured the wall,
Rent, rent, paine, contered all:
An earthquake could not overthrow
A city with a surer blow.
Thus Switzerland again was free;
Thus death made way for liberty!

From Bentley's Miscellany.

Legends and Adventures of the Ic'e d Wight.

BY ABRAHAM RIMER, ESQ.

I met my friend Mr. Winterblossom, by appointment, at Southampton, to commence a visit to the Isle of Wight. He had been there a visit to the year before, which delayed us some time; however, we got on board the steamer about two o'clock.

As we sailed down Southampton water, we remarked to me, "It was here that Canute the Great reproved his courtiers—where they seemed to him that even the waves of the sea would obey him."

I observed to the antiquary that I had hoped to have left Southampton by the railroad.

"There was a time," he replied, "when two feet in the street would have done as well."

"How can that be possible?" said I.

"Nosh," he replied, "was anciently the name of a small village that stood on the site of the present Southampton. Here the monks by their rules could not eat their dinner until they had performed some service, which was a service regularly said at three o'clock; but they, not liking to neglect their devotions and their dinner, by chanting their morning hymn immediately after their mid-day song; by which means they got their dinner before the bell tolled. Look! what a number of jolly-bob there are, drinking and smoking on the quay—they are all watermen."

"They are what we call Portuguese sons of war," said I, and I took a nobler packet, who was standing near us. "There are always a vast number of them in Southampton, the husbands of the washerwomen, who are common any where else."

I have lived in the neighborhood for several years, and I never knew a washerwoman that was not thousands and thousands of miles distant from Southampton. It is little boy we used to call them 'chopped hats;' you know, that when you take them up, they look like a shot stringing tied to a piece of wood, and call that the material that was spun it."

"This is exceedingly curious—very remarkable, very," said the antiquary, speaking to himself aloud; "chopped hats—chopped hats—chopped."

"I must confess," I observed, "that I cannot see any thing at all remarkable or curious about it. It seems to have been just a common childish nick-name, probably suggested to them in this way:—Such a boy is ordered by his master, command, and is taken with the fat of ham, which a child might easily think like three animals; just as there is a three-cornered hat, which a child might call a basin a man of war, and my grandfather's walking-stick a crane."

"Well—well—well," said the antiquary, "now we have finished what you had to say, I will just tell you what I think, and you may compare it with hers, or rather, as it should be called, 'chopped Hams,' as derived from a very ancient and curious custom,—from which both the town of Southampton, and the county in which it is situated, have derived their names, and which is not at all hard to observe, that many things that appear at first trivial, are, in the present instance, found to may be derived from an origin both important and curious.

Here the captain of the steamer got upon the paddle-box, and said to the man on deck, 'give—ham—to—her,' and away we steamed down Southampton water. 'Give—ham—to—her,' said away we steamed down Southampton water. 'Give—ham—to—her,' said the captain, and to the man on deck, 'give—ham—to—her,' and away we steamed, and every fellow on board of us, by which means he obtained access to where the British king fought in person, when the battle was gained.

The king's brother, Arviragus, being told what had happened, instead of rejoicing with the rest of the dead king, and continued the battle with such vigor that in the end he put the Romans to flight upon the sea. Some of the ships of the Romans, in Hamo, near to a haven, or port of the sea, and the Britons, coming to the port, fell in with them, and thrown into the haven, from which circumstance it was called Hamo's haven, afterward Hauton, and Southampton.

It is very evident that this story must originally have been a mere fable, as it would be an impossible thing for a number of chopped hams."

As we passed down the river, Mr. Winterblossom pointed out to us Netley Abbey, embosomed among lofty trees on the left of the Southampton water.

Here the old man, who was before eloquent upon the subject of chopped hams, commenced his tale, which he called Netley Abbey, or the Abbey of Nettles, in the following manner:

"Abbey of Nettles!—Abbey of Fiddlesticks!" interrupted the antiquary. "The word Netley is a corruption of the word Natanleod. Natanleod was the name of a celebrated British chief, who was defeated and slain, together with five thousand of his men, at Hamton, in the New Forest, by Cerdic, the Saxon. After this was the last called Natanleod from him to Cuerford. Here was the first abbey of Natanleod, or Netley, built. It was first endowed by Peter de Rupibus; and, in 1239, Henry the third removed the monks to where the ruins now stand, and built that beautiful abbey for them.

The man of chopped ham now again put in his word. 'There was very curious stories told of this abbey—Sir Bartlet Lacy, to whom it formerly belonged, and it came to a sailor of Southampton, who bought it with a view of making a profit of the materials. His descendants, who are still residents of the place, related the following story:—

"The sailor lay awake one night, thinking how he could turn his questions to the best advantage, gradually fell into a doze. Although he fancied he was walking about the ruins; the sense had lighted up the wicks of the old abbey, and he could spend a dark shadow all round it.

After a little time he saw a number of twinkling lights approaching him. As they came nearer, they appeared a long procession of the ancient inhabitants of the abbey. The sailor, as they passed, eyeing the abbot, by his cassock and splendid robes. The lights which the monks were carrying were the lighted them on their way. They came nearer; at length the abbot walked straight up to him, and looked him full in the face. His countenance was pale and sad; he shook his head solemnly three times, pointing to the ground with his right hand.

'Mr. Tailor, beware!' Mr. Tailor, beware! Mr. Tailor, beware!'

The procession then retired, and he thought that a mournful chanting of psalms fell upon his ear.

'Mr. Tailor, beware!' Mr. Whalebird!

'Tis a mournful note to the tramp of fame
The echo of a nobler name.

Upon which he stood among the throng,
In resonance deep and long,
Till you might see with sudden grace,
The very features of his face,
And by the motion of his form
Anticipate the coming storm;
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The name of the founder of the abbey deserves to be recorded. It was very curious indeed that this abbey should be built by

not be more than *half* enough trees raised this year to supply the demand; and the prices commanded on the first of October last, *will not buy trees on the first of October next.* Let this be remembered, and let not the producers catch up at the first offer, from fear that they will get no other.

Last year at this time trees could be contracted for at from 15 to 20 cents, with no buyers and the strongest prejudices arrayed against them. *Now*, we doubt whether a respectably sized lot of trees can at all be obtained under 30 cents, while we know of *bona fide* contracts of several hundred thousand, some early in the season at 30 cents, and since at 40 and 50 cents. At Harrisburg, speculators from the East, have offered 33 cents for all they could buy, but were very properly refused. Indeed, to such an extent has the crop failed, and in such a demand has the tree become in almost every quarter of the Union, that some of our largest producers confidently anticipate one dollar for every tree of respectable size they may raise.

In the beginning of August last, we were offered a lot of trees for thirty cents, which we declined; and at the end of the same month, we readily paid *fifty-eight* cents for the same tree, and were offered *eighty* for them six weeks afterward. It will be so this season, if we are to judge from the indications before us.

Lancaster County Silk.—We were shown, a few days since, a number of very beautiful pocket handkerchiefs, made of Lancaster county silk, reeled and spun by Messrs. R. & H. Carson, merchants, of this city. We feel quite confident that we never saw a better article of the kind. They were woven in Philadelphia, and are nearly twice as heavy as imported ones of the same size, retaining all the softness which characterises the fabric. We were also shown a quantity of sewing silk, but not having much confidence in our knowledge of such matters, we submitted to the inspection of one every way qualified to judge of its merits, some skeins presented to us by the manufacturers, and it was pronounced for evenness of thread, beauty of color, and strength not to be surpassed. The Messrs. Carsons have an extensive cocoonery, and feed a great number of worms. One leaf of the Multicaulis grown by them this summer, measures fifteen and a half inches across. We hope they may succeed fully in an enterprise so beneficial to the community.—*Lancaster Union.*

Atkinson's Evening Post and Philadelphia Saturday News.

UNDER THE EDITORIAL CHARGE OF
GEORGE R. GRAHAM.
Letters to be addressed to S. C. Atkinson, Publisher.

SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1839.

CAUTION.

Several persons at Warren, Pennsylvania, have written to us, stating that they have subscribed and paid for the Evening Post and Saturday News to a person who signs himself *R. J. Woodward*, and that they have not received the paper. We have no *such agent* in Pennsylvania—our only authorised *travelling* agent in Pennsylvania is our respected friend WM. A. PIERCE, Esq. whose receipts are always good for the amount certified.

THE PHILADELPHIA LOAN COMPANY

We took occasion to give our readers timely caution of the movements of this Institution, and we now find that our suspicions, that the Directors had not revealed all they knew, were not groundless.

They published a card on Wednesday last, stating that the embarassment of the Institution rendered it necessary to make an assignment of its effects, which has been done to Michael Pray, Esq. the register of Wills for the city and county of Philadelphia. The Directors profess to believe that if the effects of the Institution are properly managed, they will be adequate to the payment of all debts, and that the transient and special depositors will be saved.

We hope that these very liberal surmises may not only be entertained by the Directors, but may be *realised* by those deeply concerned in their correctness, the depositors. On the whole, we cannot say much for the openness and fair dealings of these gentlemen, after publishing an article stating that the concerns of the Institution were, as far as they knew, moving swimingly along, and that no dread anticipations need be entertained, it looks bad for truth, and still worse for their honor, to make an assignment a week after; we may, therefore, in all candor suppose, that the *latter* assertion is about as true as the former, and that the poor depositors may whistle for their money. There is a reckless spirit manifested in these note shaving institutions, which should warn any man from placing himself in their power, and we may add this to the melancholy list, already too long, as an evidence of the danger of making investments in these irresponsible, and speculating institutions.

VIEW OF READING, PA.

Mr. Bowen, No. 94 Walnut Street, has just published a large and very splendid lithograph view of this charming borough in Berks county, colored in a style of the utmost elegance. The view is taken from the Neversink, in the neighborhood of the White Cottage. From this elevated position, the eye wanders over the richly variagated fields and woods that surround the town—the river Schuylkill, the Canal, the basins and all the lively attendants of a brisk and stirring business. The view is beautiful in the extreme, and as the price is moderate, we should think the good folks of Berks county would be rejoiced at the opportunity Mr. Bowen has given them of gracing their parlors with so correct and elegant a production.

JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM.

We call the attention of our subscribers to this invaluable medicine, which is not recommended as a "Panacea" for all diseases that flesh is heir to, but as a simple and specific remedy in Diarrhœa, the most obstinate cases of which of months standing have speedily been cured by the use of this remedy. Dr. Jayne, besides is not an itinerant quack, but a well educated Physician, favorably known, and recommended by men of the first standing in the country. He has devoted his time, and employed his skill in the investigation of the subject, and as might be expected has proved successful. Persons accustomed to the nervous headache which often arises from a diseased or impure stomach would do well to try his balsam. We speak knowingly upon the subject when we say that it is an invaluable medicine and should be in every family particularly at this season of the year.

THE MANUEL LABOR BANK.

The second edition of the Dyott Trial is now the theme of the daily press. Process was issued by William L. Hirst Esq., against Jacob Ridgeway, David Mann, J. W. Dyott Jr., J. B. Dyott, and C. W. Dyott; they all appeared on Saturday last before his honor the Mayor except J. B. and C. W. Dyott, when the first examination was had. Nearly every day this week has been spent in the continued investigation. A great number of witnesses have been examined, and a confused jumble of testimony has been extorted, much of it against the defendants, and a great deal exculpatory. The evidence of Mr. Stephen Simpson, was of the same tenor as that given in the case of Dyott, in relation to the connection of Ridgeway with the establishment. The greater part of the testimony which goes against Mr. Ridgeway is that which hinges upon the fact, that the persons examined were induced to take the notes of Dyott, through Mr. Ridgeway's influence and standing. We will give the result to our readers prefering with one of our cotemporaries, to wait the termination, and not forestall public opinion, by the publication of one sided, or hastily reported testimony. If the evidence is sufficiently strong against them, a jury will have the trying of the matter, when the whole detail will have to be gone into.

Prairie gallantry.—A public meeting was to be held at the Court House, St. Louis, on the 6th, to take into consideration the propriety of adding to the national contribution now in progress, having for its object the permanent domicilation, in the United States, of Mademoiselle America Vespucci, now on a visit to that capitol on the prairies.

LETTERS FROM THE WEST.

Paducah, Ky. June 11, 1839.

When addressing my last letter to you I had not time to mention any thing further than the simple fact of my arrival. I will now attempt to repair the omission.

This town is handsomely situated on a high bank of the Ohio, fifty miles above its mouth, and at its junction with the Tennessee River.—The Ohio is here a mile and a half wide, with water in front of the town of sufficient depth to float a 74. The inhabitants have high expectations of its being a great place of business, inasmuch as steamboats can come up thus far in the very lowest stages of water. The Tennessee is navigable some hundred miles to the Muscle Shoals, some hundred miles up; here is a fine, rich country back of the town, which only requires population to produce all the necessaries and luxuries of life in abundance. Building lots are, therefore, held at enormous prices for a country town, and approach the rates of eastern seaports. The place is, however, rapidly recovering from the effects of the dreadful fire, which reduced the greater part of it to ashes, in May, 1838. Several blocks of handsome new brick buildings, (some finished and others being built) fronting the river, denote the confidence and the enterprise of the citizens. The western waters are the paradise of steamboats—six are just now lying at the wharves, and they are continually arriving and departing—from 10 to 20 usually arrive and depart per day. A register is kept at the "Poll House," where I am located, on which I counted the names of 143 boats arrived and departed in January last—171 in February—248 in March—306 in April—322 in May—and 96 in the first ten days of June, making 1296, in a little more than five months. While counting, the Register informed me that 2205 steamboats passed Paducah within the last year, from June 3, 1838, to June 3, 1839,—that ...

FOREIGN.

...

... of two Vice-Presidents, when M. M. Ganneron and Jacqueminot were elected on the first ballot. Their competitors were Messrs. De Sade and Benj. Delessert.

On these elections, the Moniteur Parisien, a sort of semi-official paper, says—"The election of President of the Chamber does not present the character which some papers pretend. It was not a Cabinet question that was to determine the choice. The Deputies, therefore, voted according to their predilections, without any purpose of making a majority for or against the new Cabinet. This is a fact of which it is important to establish the truth.

The Journal des Debats of the 15th ult. says, "The quiet of the city has not been a moment interrupted to-day. The public authorities are still on the alert but the riot is finished. Paris has resumed its usual appearance after two bloody days."

From Spain we find this intelligence:

Telegraphic Despatch.

BAYONNE, May 13 3 P. M.

Cabrera still intercepts the road to Madrid.—Four mails are due. Espartero was on the 8th master of Ramalez, and would attack Guadamino on the 10th.

From the Express.

Don Carlos, as we learn from Bayonne has published at Durango four decrees. By the first he allows all Spanish refugees to solicit permission to return to their country, ordering at the same time their petitions to be examined by a special Commission. In the second he repeals the measure of reprisals issued in December, in return for the atrocious decree of Espartero, which confiscated the goods of all parents whose children were in the Carlist ranks. The third decree allows all notaries and soliciters, who had been interdicted to resume their professions; and the fourth grants a full amnesty to all whose offences admit of pardon, provided that the claims of private parties and of the treasury on such individuals be previously settled.—General Balmaseda, who had been ordered by Cabrera to return into Castile, was said to be in the Sierra, near Burgos, at the head of 1500 foot and 300 horse, where he had captured two companies of recruits intended for the Royal Guards.

THE RECENT TROUBLE IN PARIS.

The Paris correspondent of the New York Courier, after giving a detailed account of the recent insurrection in that city, adds,—

The Republicans, discontented at the departure of Louis Phillip, from (as they charge) the principles which it was understood he swore to defend, have since the commencement of 1831, made several attempts to overthrow his government, viz:—in June, 1832, and in April 1834.

By the severe coercive laws, he was enabled to carry, the Press was muzzled, and the population disarmed. Nevertheless, the Republicans continued to meet in secret society under different titles—"Amis du Peuple," "Societe des droits d'Homme," "Societe des Familles," and latterly in "Societe des Saisons," which last ...

PHILADA. WHOLESALE PRICES-CURRENT.

Corrected for the Evening Post and Saturday Herald.

JUNE 20, 1-39.

ASHES per bbl. (inside)
Pearls 7 00
Pots 7 00
COFFEE per pound.
Rio ..... 11 @ 12
St. Domingo ..... 11 @ 12
Java ..... 22 @ 25
COTTON per pound.
Mobile ..... 12 @ 13
Orleans ..... 12 @ 13
Upland ..... 10 @ 12
FLOUR per barrel.
Howard-st. ..... 5 75 @ 6 00
Ohio ..... 5 62½ @ 5 75
Genesee ..... 5 75 @ 6 00
Baltimore ..... 5 75 @ 6 00
Fancy brands ..... 6 00 @ 6 25
GRAIN per bushel.
Wheat, white ..... 1 25 @ 1 30
Red ..... 1 20 @ 1 25
Rye ..... 75 @ 80
Corn, yellow ..... 65 @ 70
White ..... 60 @ 65
Oats ..... 40 @ 45
Barley ..... 90 @ 1 00
GRASS SEED per bushel.
Timothy ..... 2 50 @ 2 75
Clover ..... 5 00 @ 5 50
Flaxseed ..... 1 50 @ 1 62½
HAY per hundred.
Timothy ..... 1 00 @ 1 12½
Clover ..... 75 @ 87½
HOPS per pound.
1838 ..... 10 @ 12
1839 ..... 15 @ 18
LEAD per pound.
Pig ..... 5½ @ 6
Bar ..... 6½ @ 7
Sheet ..... 7 @ 7½
LIQUORS per gallon.
Brandy, Cognac ..... 1 75 @ 2 00
Do. Am. ..... 1 00 @ 1 25
Gin, Holland ..... 1 00 @ 1 25
Do. Am. ..... 50 @ 62½
Rum, Jamaica ..... 1 00 @ 1 25
Do. Am. ..... 50 @ 62½
Whiskey ..... 25 @ 28
LUMBER per thousand.
Boards, pine ..... 12 00 @ 15 00
Do. hemlock ..... 8 00 @ 10 00
Plank, pine ..... 15 00 @ 18 00
Do. hemlock ..... 10 00 @ 12 00
Scantling ..... 12 00 @ 15 00
Shingles, pine ..... 2 00 @ 2 50
Do. cedar ..... 3 00 @ 3 50
Do. hemlock ..... 1 50 @ 2 00
Lath ..... 1 50 @ 2 00
PAINT per pound.
Red lead ..... 8 @ 10
Litharge ..... 8 @ 10
Chrome yellow ..... 15 @ 18
Chrome green ..... 25 @ 30
Ochre, yellow ..... 2 @ 3
Do. red ..... 2 @ 3
Chi. Vol. dry ..... 25 @ 30
Do. in oil ..... 30 @ 35
Lamp black ..... 15 @ 18
Spanish brown ..... 3 @ 4
Venice red ..... 3 @ 4
Verdigris ..... 50 @ 62½
Vermilion, Am. ..... 15 @ 18
Do. Chinese ..... 75 @ 87½
PLASTER PARIS per ton.
Ground ..... 2 50 @ 3 00
In the stone ..... 2 00 @ 2 50
PROVISIONS per pound.
Beef, mess ..... 8 @ 9
Prime ..... 6 @ 7
Pork, mess ..... 12 @ 13
Prime ..... 9 @ 10
Hams, smoked ..... 10 @ 12
Shoulders ..... 6 @ 7
Lard, leaf ..... 10 @ 12
Do. in bbls. ..... 8 @ 9
Butter, fresh ..... 12½ @ 15
Cheese, new milk ..... 6 @ 8
Do. skim ..... 3 @ 4
SALT per bushel.
Liverpool, fine ..... 1 00 @ 1 12½
Do. coarse ..... 75 @ 87½
Turks Island ..... 50 @ 62½
SALTPETRE per lb.
Crude ..... 5 @ 6
Refined ..... 10 @ 12
SEEDS per bushel.
Flaxseed ..... 1 50 @ 1 62½
Mustard, white ..... 1 50 @ 1 62½
Do. brown ..... 1 00 @ 1 12½
SILK, Piedmont per pound.
Raw ..... 3 50 @ 4 00
Reeled ..... 4 00 @ 4 50
Organzine ..... 4 50 @ 5 00
Canton, raw ..... 1 50 @ 1 75
Do. reeled ..... 2 00 @ 2 25
Bengal ..... 1 00 @ 1 25
SUGAR per pound.
Havana, white ..... 10½ @ 11
Brown ..... 8½ @ 9
Muscovado ..... 8 @ 8½
Loaf ..... 12 @ 13
Lump ..... 11 @ 12
TALLOW per pound.
Rough ..... 6 @ 7
Rendered ..... 8 @ 9
TEAS per pound.
Hyson ..... 50 @ 62½
Young Hyson ..... 50 @ 62½
Hyson Skin ..... 37½ @ 50
Imperial ..... 50 @ 62½
Gunpowder ..... 50 @ 62½
Souchong ..... 37½ @ 50
Congou ..... 37½ @ 50
Bohea ..... 37½ @ 50
TOBACCO per pound.
Virginia ..... 6 @ 8
Kentucky ..... 6 @ 8
Manufd. ..... 10 @ 12
Cigars ..... 3 00 @ 3 50
Snuff ..... 12 @ 15
WOOL per pound.
Merino, full blood ..... 50 @ 62½
Do. half blood ..... 37½ @ 50
Am. full blood ..... 30 @ 37½
Do. mixed ..... 25 @ 30
Pulled ..... 25 @ 30
Common ..... 20 @ 25
Foreign, fine ..... 50 @ 62½
Do. common ..... 25 @ 30
Carpet ..... 12½ @ 15
Cotton ..... 12½ @ 15

EPISODE OF THE TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA—PENNSYLVANIA.

The Count De Survilliers has, with his accustomed liberality, presented to the Catholic Church, on Thirteenth street, a beautiful painting of the Magdalene. It is placed in the northern gallery—a rich ornament.

Hurds—ed.—On Saturday afternoon last, two black men had a dice box and money behind a wagon blockaded, while the team was urged on by some unlucky wight. The noise reached the block all she could, straining every nerve, until the customs interfered and stopped the team. The load has been sent to the city, but is not exactly able to stand when released. Such unfeeling wantonness of cruelty is to be deprecated, much less to have charge of the life of any thing else.

Southern Savings Bank Agnin.—Four days' pressing of the claims of the creditors against C. Benckert, the President of the above named institution, before Alderman Turr, of Southwark, has resulted in the appointment of assignees for the plaintiffs of that institution. The defendant appeared with his counsel, H. R. Kinsey, Esq., and objected to abatement that the suit was instituted against C. Benckert, as well as against G. F. Benckert, President of said institution. The magistrate overruled the objection, and the plaintiffs brought several witnesses to prove the insolvency of the Savings Institution. On hearing, the magistrate entered judgment for the amount of five dollars and costs against C. Benckert, and issued an attachment against the property of the defendant.

Public Ledger.

Arrest of a Thief and Recovery of Stolen Goods.—Lewis Randolph, a black, is the employ of Mr. Hutchinson, a grocer, in Callowhill above 6th streets, who has been suspected of pilfering goods from them for six or seven months past, was detected in the act of stealing a box of tea from the back yard of his employer's premises, was seized by the collar, and a large amount of goods were found in his possession, consisting of silk dress goods, boots, &c. &c. He informed of a Jew, by the name of Myers, No. 5 Fifteenth street, above Market, between 5th and 6th, as an accomplice, who was said to deal in goods. Mr. Myers, however, is one who keeps a second hand clothing store, was also committed for receiving the property stolen. It appears that Randolph was in the habit to commit the larcenies, by promising to purchase the goods, which he did, but only to the amount of twenty dollars—but the Jew offering more the business was transformed to him—until a Mrs. Levy, 9th south street, became a competitor and increased the purchase money to thirty dollars, for which 5 per lb. were sold for $3 and $4—other goods in the same proportion. One trunk sold to him for $40, and the black committed. Mr. Stevens, 6th & Vine streets, was the way, dry goods amounting to near $1000. Other articles have been recovered from $200 to $400 worth of the property.

The Crops.—The Germantown Telegraph says that the crops in the vicinity of country never looked more promising. The early part of last month, or the time to slightly affected the color of the corn, but so far from impairing it, its growth has been steady and rapid, while the grain and vegetables of every description, of this delicate shoot, have not carried their depredations so far as usual. The fly, too, has been less hostile toward the wheat, a crop that indicates the most abundant yield; while the rye, in point of beauty and luxuriance, is certainly beyond any thing we remember in former years. The hay and potatoes are as promising as they could be. And the Grass, though seriously burnt out by the extreme drought of last summer, has been so liberally brought forward by the late rains, and favorable weather generally, and to about a full crop of this important agricultural product is now being secured.

Bunker Hill Explosion and loss of Life.—In addition to the list of melancholy accidents already in type we are sorry to add the additional one of recording the explosion of Mr. Arner's Powder Mill, in Montgomery county, Pa., on Saturday afternoon, by which two men were killed—one a brother of Mr. Arner, and the other a man named Snyder. We have not learned the particulars but are informed that the mill was blown into atoms. The explosion is said to have been heard about 150 yards from the mill.—*Munch Chunk Courier.*

Life of a Redemptioner.—Mrs. Barbary Franks, who died recently in Germantown, township, state of Maryland, she married Mr. Jacob Franks, and removed to Germantown, where they lived a quarter of a century. Barbary never took a dose of medicine in her life!

NEW YORK.

Puffing is all the rage in these days. The New Era says—"A gentleman in the country, has lately lost a valuable cow, and has offered the following:—P. S.—Just give her a little puff, will you?"

Shocking Accident.—A young girl of 16, sitting on the top of a canal boat, was crushed to death on Saturday morning, a mile below Middlebrook, by the boat passing under a bridge, which was too low for the boat.

Progress of Temperance.—The N. Y. City Temperance Society reports that no less than seven distilleries in that State have decreased from 1128 to 800. The number of gallons made has also decreased, and the amount in this city have decreased from 22,500,000 in 1837, to 19,000,000 in 1838. The decrease is attributed entirely to the pet cent.

The Case of Malpractice.—In New York, on Monday, Stephanus Hunter was sentenced to undergo an imprisonment for one year in the City Prison, by Recorder, in addressing the prisoner, remarked that a clearer case of gross and criminal malpractice had not previously come before a jury. Had the jury rendered a verdict of manslaughter, the duty of sentence would, under the 4th degree," the New York Revised Statutes, have devolved upon the court, but the law, which would be two years in the State prison and a fine of $1000.

A Disaster.—The New York Courier and Enquirer says:

"The brig Venus, Gibbs, (of Plymouth, Mass.) which sailed from this port, for Richmond, on Saturday last, encountered a heavy gale in the evening, the first night out, when being close in shore, the pilot thought it best to run her into a safe harbor, coming in contact with the ship Nelson, Berry, bound for Charleston, carrying away her fore top mast, head sails, bowsprit, main, and counter starrer, and receiving other damage. The Venus, by the assistance of the tug Boy Jim, got into safe anchorage, as he had received much damage. A heavy gale on Monday last drove on every thing, which lasted about 20 minutes, and was succeeded by a calm. No person was injured on board of the brig by the accident, and the vessel was repaired very speedily; but was taken with a cramp, and compared in twenty minutes after the attack.

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Military.—The United States steamer Poinsett, recently fitted out under the direction of the War Department, left Baltimore on Thursday afternoon for Norfolk, to complete her armament, and receive on board 200 additional troops, to co-operate with the army in that quarter in the suppression of Indian hostilities.

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Sacrifice.—An elegant cotton plantation was recently sold in Mississippi at one-dollar per acre.

Judge Turner, of Lynchburg, Miss. must leave after he the most complicated and sensible of salons. Felons will flock to him to be tried. He has just drawn a lottery prize of $20,000.

Horrid Suspicion.—The Newbern (N. C.) Spectator of Friday says:

A few days ago a man was committed to the jail in Carteret county, suspected of having murdered his wife. The husband, on Sunday last found dead in a swamp near her husband's residence, shot through the breast, and stripped of her clothes. The parties had led a disagreeable life, and public rumor has for some time been busy with the supposed evidence of the guilt of the accused. We have not learned the facts.

Horrid Murder.—We learn from the Fredericktown (Maryland) Herald that an inquest was held on the body of Mrs. Susan Ann Richerson, a lad about 14 years old, which was found, bearing marks of violence, secreted in a sack-bag, at the bottom of a mill pond in this county. The jury returned a verdict of murder against two individuals, (one of whom is the brother of the boy,) who are now in jail for the 19th ultimo. The parties charged with the deed are in prison. A correspondent of the Herald gives a most frightful account of the neighborhood where this murder occurred.

Another Indian Victim.—The citizens of Leon county have met in large numbers at Tallahassee, the capital of that state, and resounding meeting, in strong language, against Gen. Macomb's treaty. They say arms and the army have not, for a year past, kept off the Indians, and that some of the Seminoles have come back and settled down in Leon county. They denounce Macomb and Jumper that there is not land enough in Florida for them, and that the land is the greater part of the Seminoles will return, &c. The Governor is ordered to call the Legislature to remonstrate against the treaty; that the Indians must be removed from the state.

Another hoax—rather serious.—More Indian Murders.—The great Seminole Chief who made his appearance in Gen. Macomb's camp, as we said in the St. Augusta Herald, as suspector, and who died at fall, not a common death, but by the negro interpreter temporarily invested with the Executive power.

As a comment, we have fresh murders by the Indians. Gen. Brockenbrey was killed, and two boys, three miles from Tallahassee, murdered.

Waterspouts were abundant in the Augusta on Sunday last, unfortunately, but in Georgia, on Thursday last.

The New Orleans Louisianian says:—" With regret we learn the peculiar situation of his health, we are assured that the appearance of Judge Porter has not for a long while looked. The cause never looked better—never was more abundant—never was there so much promise to change the prospect, and there is no culture which is more liable to injury from the climate, than that of sugar. The Louisianian says, that as it has passed, remember that of 1826, which produced the largest crop ever made in Louisiana."

Lawful Cur.—The National Intelligencer says: We noticed at the rail-road depot to the city, a few days ago, a new and splendid car, built by Messrs. Harrison, Winans & Eastman, and Baltimore, for the conveyance and accommodation of the Emperor Soulouque and his numerous travelling along with them. At one end of the car there is a private apartment for the exclusive use of the ladies. It is elegantly curtained and carpeted, and the furniture and fixtures attached to it. In addition to these conveniences and comforts, the car is provided with a female attendant. We understand that two cars of this description have lately been built for the Emperor, and are now on their way to sailing between the two cities.

Steamer of gallant Charleston.—The Physician of the Marine Hospital, Dr. Strobel, is an official communication to the Board of Health, dated June 11, says:

To my mind it seems clear that the proper course to be pursued by the Board of Health is immediately the facts connected with the introduction of these cases, which I have stated, and to show most conclusively, that the disease did not originate among us, but that it must have been brought into any other city or place under similar circumstances, and that in fact the ship bringing it was compelled to make our harbor in distress or to perish at sea; and I observe having broke out on board or her at sea.

He deprecates concealment, and alludes to the exciting cause of the disease, and says that three cases of the ship Barnuns were genuine yellow fever, and that the disease was removed to quarantine. It is not probable from the precautions now taken, that any further mischief will ensue.

MISCELLANEOUS.

We regret to learn that the house being built in the Bowery, on the corner of 4th ave. and 11th inst. caught fire, and was entirely demolished on Tuesday afternoon last, by a conflagration. The persons were at work at the place—two on the roof at the time of the fall—but not one was injured.

Instantaneous Ginger Beer.—A London paper gives the following receipt for making this pleasant beverage:—Fill a bottle with pure cold water, take a cork ready to fit it, add a tea spoonful of ginger, shake all well, then add one part of an ounce of super carbonate of soda—put in the cork—tie it down—and the thing is well—cut the string—the cork will fly—then drink the ginger beer.

From Bermuda.—By the Victoria, (British brig) we have intelligence to the 4th inst. and in the fields in this immediate neighborhood, we are glad to say, looks well, and corn and oats crops promise of great abundance. The fruit trees which have fallen recently, have greatly surprised us, and although it will not be so advertised weather, we will not be troubled with the cry of scarcity' for a twelve month to come.

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The Brady Gazette, Detroit, is certainly, by all accounts, one of the most dashing conductors of the northern section of the Union. They are figured loggedly and honorably in the late border troubles, and they seem to be ever ready to give copious hundreds of miles on the lakes. They must have also a good exchequer, having appropriated recently $2000 to the ensuing 4th July celebration, on which occasion they are to have for guests, the Governors of the States bordering Cleveland and Buffalo.

The Colonization Southern from various parts of the Union, which have been accustomed to assemble annually in Charleston, will assemble at that place in the first week in October. The Rev. Albert Packard, formerly of N. York, is President.

Slander Case.—An Indiana paper says that at the Saturday last, a case was tried in which a young lady was tried for slandering an orphan girl, who was a servant girl of hers, and for the opposite tacks, coming in contact with the ship Nelson, Berry, bound for Charleston, carrying away her fore top mast, head sails, bowsprit, main, and counter starrer, and receiving other damage. The Venus, by the assistance of the tug Boy Jim got into safe anchorage, as he had received much damage. A heavy gale on Monday last drove on every thing, which lasted about 20 minutes, and was succeeded by a calm. No person was injured on board of the brig by the accident, and the vessel was repaired very speedily; but was taken with a cramp, and compared in twenty minutes after the attack.

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Fair Tooth versus Matrimonial Pindars.—At the trial which recently took place in Kendall county, Ohio, a Miss Lasher received some $120 from a Mr. Smith for refusing to marry her according to agreement. The defendant insisted on his contract, that the plaintiff should have sound teeth and false ones, to boot, of a different color from her own natural hair; and that with all this deference to his taste, she did not agree to marry any such things as those. But the jury decided to the contrary, that false teeth and false hair were very good things in their place, and that even if the plaintiff were there, "it's a gal's right to chaw," and so mulcted the defendant in damages. By January last there had been a new order over his sovereign "care all" for wounded affections, and he had taken out a writ of error before court to profit by the examples of John Smith, and inspect their future wives as they would the mules they wished to buy—by looking at their teeth. The law above settled renders it unnecessary for one to do so at the outset, or suffer the consequences.—*Rochester Advertiser.*

Strange Removal from the Minister.—The steam ship used Hellas, which is employed in carrying the navigation of the Moscow, at the last accounts had worked up to 200 miles up from the month, and removed all the mud dungeons and stones from the channel, and the steamboat can now ply during the night up to the point reached by the mud boats.

The Brady Gazette, Detroit, is certainly, by all accounts, one of the most dashing conductors of the northern section of the Union. They are figured loggedly and honorably in the late border troubles, and they seem to be ever ready to give copious hundreds of miles on the lakes. They must have also a good exchequer, having appropriated recently $2000 to the ensuing 4th July celebration, on which occasion they are to have for guests, the Governors of the States bordering Cleveland and Buffalo.

The Colonization Southern from various parts of the Union, which have been accustomed to assemble annually in Charleston, will assemble at that place in the first week in October. The Rev. Albert Packard, formerly of N. York, is President.

Slander Case.—An Indiana paper says that at the Saturday last, a case was tried in which a young lady was tried for slandering an orphan girl, who was a servant girl of hers, and for the opposite tacks, coming in contact with the ship Nelson, Berry, bound for Charleston, carrying away her fore top mast, head sails, bowsprit, main, and counter starrer, and receiving other damage. The Venus, by the assistance of the tug Boy Jim got into safe anchorage, as he had received much damage. A heavy gale on Monday last drove on every thing, which lasted about 20 minutes, and was succeeded by a calm. No person was injured on board of the brig by the accident, and the vessel was repaired very speedily; but was taken with a cramp, and compared in twenty minutes after the attack.

Label Decided.—The Supreme Court of the Auburn, N. Y. State Prison, has instituted libel suits against the publishers of the Auburn Journal, of that place, for publishing the resolutions passed by the convention of the anti-masons of Auburn, in which the agent was roughly handled.

EASTERN.

Dancing on the Green.—The 4th of July is to be celebrated at Northampton, Mass. with the utmost ten pence, under the shady grove, with an address and music, and the merry dance, prelude over every thing vulgar in amusements, promiscuous and excellent usage, reasting the destructive stench or steam of the earth's surface, and the sons of Auburn, in which the agent was roughly handled.

Mail lost.—We learn from the Iowa, Burlington Gazette, of the instant, that the mail carrier of the Northern mail, in attempting to cross Flint Creek, about five from Burlington, (L. T.) narrowly escaped with his life, and lost horses, coach, and mail bag with contents, &c.

Bank Robber Caught.—The St. Louis Bulletin of the 5th inst. states, that CHARLES SPENCER, the late cashier of the BANK AT LEXINGTON, Ky. and who recently absconded, with a portion of the funds of the Bank, was arrested on board of the steamboat St. Louis, on the 4th inst. He had taken his passage in the steamboat for New Orleans, and the boat was under way, when information was given to those who had been placed on board for that purpose.

According to a statement in the Chicago American, there were shipped from that city, for the months of May, 30 steamboats, 2 ships, 3 brigs and 40 schooners and lakers. Pretty fair for a city that a few years ago was not.

A Tree, sig Indeed.—We learn from the Louisville Journal that a few nights since, in that city, during the play of the "French Spy," it fell to the lot of Celeste, the celebrated danseuse, to fire a pistol at Celeste and then to run from the stage, at the same time drawing a bayonet from his belt. As he drew the bayonet, he looked at Celeste, and, at the moment of the shot, he met, the large end of the weapon struck against some object on the side of the stage, and the pistol was driven several inches into his body. Medical aid was instantly sent for, but he survived only about two hours.

Going to the Pacific.—The Rev. Mr. Grille, of the Baptist church in Shelby, Ky. has, we learn, just left, with his young wife, on the novel undertaking of going to the Pacific Ocean. This new route, for emigrants, which will bring them up opposite to China, and put a final stop to them, may not be safe for a lone family.

Crops in Ohio.—The following items are from the Cincinnati Gazette of the 5th inst.

The Crops.—From diligent inquiry of our country friends we have ascertained that wheat in the fields in this immediate neighborhood, we are glad to say, looks well, and corn and oats crops promise of great abundance. The fruit trees which have fallen recently, have greatly surprised us, and although it will not be so advertised weather, we will not be troubled with the cry of scarcity' for a twelve month to come.

Bad this if you can.—Several stalks of rye were found in the field of Mr. Jacob Lewis, from 6 feet to 6 feet 5 inches long—the heads averaging 6 inches in length.

SOUTHERN.

In a fight at St. Augustine, Florida, a few days since, between two privates of Capt. Bryant's company of the regular army, one was killed. We think the Seminoles make way with them fast enough.

The launch of the new sloop of war York-town, of 18 guns, on a new model

LIVING AGE.

Vouchsafe this Nation yet to Allie,
What grieves its sift ins thy Surrender Hour.

Written for the Evening Post and Saturday Home.

LINES.

Suggested by a complimentary glance.

Come hold the mirror Christmas gives to me,
For now my friend I may speak to and see—
The mirror is mine own composed mind,
No wonder then art to my desires blind;
Because in wonder there performance might be;
Viewing me through yourself, for me you see:
And yet, I like the fancy, like thy praise—
Touch, but don't burn me with thy searching rays—
Thy flowers are therefore, unlike Hero's store;
Friend's service lies? Lend kindness to more.

FOOLISH FOOL.—Sir, here's your Lord's keepsake come to tell you your Lord's last in throes out of his mind.

Lord W.—Why did not the keepsake take it up?

Lord Ch.—Alas, sir, he is gone to a better land.

Lord W.—Where; what city of the dead?

Lord Ch.—Heaven, sir, I hope.

Lord W.—How dare this lord, for want of solid grammar, send words of such equivocal sense to me with comrades! This is some news the drunkard relishes to come at an—*English Fool.*

CASH PETER.—There has been published lately at Petersburg a curious work in the Russian language, entitled the autograph and unpublished letters of Peter the Great. The letters are addressed to the principal men of the admiralty, and throw some light on the plans of this most extraordinary man to raise the Russian Empire to its present eminence.

HEREDITARY POETRY.—Another walks in ivory, that have become hereditary, may be brought to a point, sometimes to a fine point, but rarely to a round point. It is the particular property of ivory to resist the action of the tool's right angle, and to yield to that which was opposed to the pressure, to become concave with a concave tool, convex with a convex tool, and to wear out a polished surface by friction. To these properties, if you add the hereditary habit of the workmen, you have sufficient reason to trace those gentle, if, you a thousand fine, lines which are found in a quantity of polished ivory.—*Peter's Memoir by Semyter, translated in the Records of Fol. Ins.*

SONNET.

On a spark coke dead of setting Frost Fire.

Cormons have chicked the current of my blood,
And darkness night me so be turned here;
Fears have pared off my body's hatchhood,
And plants of numbness upon me use so upon.
Fair would I feign my life; as fair it flies
Lessons not lost, yet 'tis a lesson good;
Gift well not long hath guilt; such this world's wits

Wears quickly, and its rude touch a soon mind,
Graces on my grave some sentence grave and terse,
That I and as I be upon our city,
But, in a gentle strain of sentient'd verse.

Prays all to pay a peace prayer's pray.
Reverse I was time to my love, and
Told thee my days are told, and now I'm rolled away.

NEATNESS YOUNG LADIES.—They are so accustomed with the mention of them very frequently, and they have no time to think of the sin and the sorrow entering in the world beyond them. Whether it proceed at them in the way of doing good is one to cope with a failure, mentioning of the sin, and the sorrow, the hundred-and-one objections among out of other kind of reason should be elected, there are many sensible and unexhaustive news. Alas, alas! that English women should stand so far behind the sisters not by the possessed of esteem! Not the most exquisite creation of the poet's fancy was ever supposed to be more exquisite of pure than is now the highly educated young lady who recluses down to wash up in company, and slightly separated from that in which her father sells his goods, and has to answer to the *orders of the mother's culinary wit.*—*Mrs. Ellis's Women of England.*

DIFFUSIVE TASTE.—A French journal is noticing the method of making English gravy-soup, thus: "As French patients are more desirous of the cheer of their neighbors on the other side of the water, perhaps it will be better to leave on the ginger?"

A MASKED BALL ANECDOTE.

IN ROME, magistrates are very frequent during the Christmas holidays—and even when there is not a ball is to be given, it is customary to place lights on the windows as a sign this mode will be admitted, though not invited.

During the Carnivane of 1824, a ball was given at St Peter-steps, at the residence of a nobleman, and the windows of the house were illuminated as an invitation to masks. A considerable number of persons came in masks, and among them a gentleman in search of a party to the Chinese costume, carrying a lantern, imagined an individual before him of the party with whom they intend with great assurance. They pleased in the passage in the dark, when they met and commenced dancing round it out of their notion of dances. This being ended the strange gentleman mingled with the rest of the company. They spoke French with perfect purity, and behaved themselves exceedingly agreeable. After some time, they began one by one to withdraw—and at last, the gentleman, left alone, put away the person on the telescope still remaining, and extinguished the lights, with the reminder of the gentleman began to depart, and the room being crowded with the company, the attention of those who remained was directed to the gentleman in the grass and costume.

At length the nobleman who gave the entertainment, stepped up to the supposed figure in the palegrass, and politely asked him to unmask. Instead of this he took his family-night one to whom they were indebted for the entertainment, when the Chinese immediately fled. No reply was made to the request either by word or gesture. Curiosity was now fully augmented by the strange conduct. The silent figure took no notice of any thing passing around him, and at length patience being exhausted, the nobleman himself removed the mask. To the horror of all present the countenance of a corpse was exposed to view. The nobleman fainted away on the spot, and upon investigation, it appeared that the man had been murdered, and that dead mask have been crammed into a few hours previously.

PRESENCE OF MIND OF A LADY.

One night, a party of those members who were sent out by Robespierre from the frontiers who had come to Paris from that who were murdered by the mob, and each lived in all the luxuries and measures of Paris, repaired the residence of Madame Dubarry, at Louveciennes.—He lady saw them advancing, and anticipated their arrival, had put on a dress of her husband contingence of their approach, who left in the house by a back door, and concealed himself in a wood at a neighbor. Madame Dubarry, with perfect composure and in most elegant dress, received them in a most gracious manner. They shortly dispatched their refreshments, when one of them said to her the pottery, and after engaging them in conversation, she agreed them over her premises, and regaled them with her best wines, and made her servants wait upon them with the utmost attention. Their appearance was also gathered horrible; they were tender figures, and were sprinkled all over with blood; they had large, bare pistols in their belts, and a dirk and sabre by their sides. Their looks were full of ferocity, and they spoke in the uncommon patois peculiar to the canaille. Their eyes they talked about the bloody business of the day's occupations, in the course of which they had done their duty, and viewed from their beastly clothes of blood and lust. Madame Dubarry, with difficulty, and assayed by their fiendish deportment. After drinking several bottles of champagne and other wines, these savages began to grow good humored, and seemed not to entirely destroyed to the fair lady, who remembered and hospitable behaviour of their late inmates. After several full potations, they appeared her to retire, observing, that Monsieur D——— had been summoned, and when he arrived, they would go each come; they added that they found the wine excellent, and should be glad to have a few bottles more, they would leave the house, without causing her any more trouble. She accordingly ordered Mr. D———, with all the appearance of perfect tranquillity and confidence, to bring them some wine. Monsieur D——— entered a good sigh, and after viewing her children, and the others in small clothes, with her last, took a loaded pistol in each hand, and, overwhelmed with regret, agony, and despair, he could scarcely start until called by her servants, two hours after these ruffians had left the house.

THE COUNTRY BOY'S RECOLLECTION OF SUMMER MORNINGS.

WHEN I sprung up to dress, how light and mainly was my limbs. Oh! at that age sun does not feel the heaviness of the heart of which we are so conscious before some early sports and life; they are ready to leap to flight, and to sweep at once by all that they have to present before them; and sweetness and sleep only come together, and then with a sweetness which not very pleasures in after years have so sweet. When I had dressed myself I stepped out into the little casement, what an elysium lay before me! The sun shone, the dew glistened, the birds sang, and the breathing was better, as full of freshness and flow, my child's heart was full, the glad tears stood in my eyes and in love—for that man flowing up from the earth to the whole that seemed to enjoy it—and the glistening at the sun; the animal always seemed to partake in the universal joy, and every day I was in love with some new wonder. There were green hedges showing so many beings; there were some red and many flowers; violets, blue and white violets, all along the hedges in the morning, and as beautiful as the stars then shone in the night by night's love between—Then came primroses—O dear, did he know the pale and tastily smelling flowers! They have been loved by every generation for a thousand years, and shall be for a thousand more to come; there were pretty pimpernels, too, and daisy—not the daisy of old age, but of young days, hoary hairs; there again they stood in a glowing colour! Then there were those bright things in the inside the stony side of an old wood, and on the meadows grew grass, the coarser the gilded sweetness scattered all over them; and the beautiful buttercups, and the May bells, and a hundred other flowers that are pastured with sweetness hearts, and gathered and carried home, and in a short day there were covered by the advancing year with such a multitude of blossoms that their quality was lost in their quantity, and as I think about—

HUMOUR OF IRISH PEASANTRY.

How long can we endure the sufferings for an old man's dotage? Here, for instance, in addition to the ordinary infirmities of age, we have those of intemperance. "Is your father sober?" I asked of a boy in the "Yes, sir." "Is he drunk sometimes?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk often?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk every day?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk every night?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he goes to bed?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he gets up?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is dressing?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is undressing?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is eating?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is drinking?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is talking?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is walking?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is sitting?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is standing?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is lying?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is sleeping?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is waking?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is dreaming?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is thinking?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is praying?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is cursing?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is swearing?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is singing?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is whistling?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is dancing?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is fighting?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is loving?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is hating?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is living?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is dying?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is dead?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is buried?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is in heaven?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is in hell?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is in purgatory?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is in the grave?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is in the coffin?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is in the shroud?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is in the winding sheet?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is in the coffin?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is in the grave?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is in purgatory?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is in hell?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is in heaven?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is buried?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is in the winding sheet?" "Sometimes, sir." "Is he drunk when he is in the shroud